

# Son Of Sam, In The Hills

Come with me sweet innocence  
I wanna show you sights you've never seen,  
Keep your eyes wide on this short ride  
we'll really see what you can be

So we slip away, (cut, cut, cut)  
no one can get to us up here,  
So I slip away, (cut, cut, cut)  
no one can get to you up here

From this low up to a height  
where all we left behind shines oh so clear,  
I'll let you see another side  
exchange a dream and share some fear

So we slip away, (cut, cut, cut)  
no one can get to us up here,  
So I slip away, (cut, cut, cut)  
no one can get to you up here

Let me open a whole new world, oh  
this sensation,  
This liberation I offer to you  
to you, (cut, cut, cut)

Come with me sweet innocence  
I wanna show you sights you've never seen,  
Keep your eyes wide on this short ride  
we'll really see what you can be